ing: warmer.

#### NEW YORK, MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1896-COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

#### TWO PERSONS INJURED, A FIRE-MAN PERHAPS MORTALLY.

FOUR KILLED AT A FIRE.

VOL. LXIII.-NO. 212.

He Was Thrown from a Ladder While Going to Relp Rescue a Woman - Will Be a Cripple if He Lives-A Struggle to Prevent a Father's Uncless Sacrifice,

Four persons dead, a fifth perhaps dying, and a sixth painfully injured is the record left by a fire on Hudson street early yesterday morning. DEAD.

MOLLOY, THOMAS, 23 years old, single, a fireman on the steamship St. Louis; suffocated. OROGAN, ARCHIBALD, 35 Years, single, a waiter; suf

RYAN, MARY, 60 years, single; burned. Died in the ambulance while being taken to the New York Hos-EGManox, Many, 17 years, single; suffocated.

INJURED. WELCH, EDWARD, a fireman on Truck 5; spine injured and both knee caps broken. Taken to the New York Hospitals may die. Houses, Kare, 35 years, single; ri ht ankle frac

tured. In st. Vincent's Hospital. SCENE OF THE PATAL PIRE.

The building in which the fire was is a small tarco-story, 30-foot brick tenement at 374 Hudson street, midway between King and West Houston streets. The whole of the ground floor is used by John H. Eggers, who deals in confectioners' supplies. The upper part of the building was used as a tenement, the whole being eased by the Trinity Corporation to Mrs. Anna McManus, who subjet the part that her family did, not use. There is an extension in the rear up to the third floor, and the building occupies practically the whole lot.

On the second floor lived the McManus family. occupying eleven rooms. There were Thomas J. McManus, who works for the Eric Railway. and his wife, Anna; Thomas J. McManus, Jr., a student at the College of Physicians and Surmeons; Nicholas McManus, his younger brother, manager of the Melrose Whiskey Agency, at 74 and 76 Park place; Mary McManus, a teacher in the Norta Moore Street School, and Hannah McManus, a teacher in School 27, in Brooklyn. Occupying three rooms in the new extension were Thomas McMahon and his wife, and, on Saturday night, Thomas Moiley, a nephew of Mrs. McMahon, was visiting them. He was a aroman on the American liner St. Louis.

On the third floor there are eight rooms, two suites of four each. On the north side lived Miss Mary Ryan, her niece, Mary McMahon; a relative, Kate Higgins, and Archibald Grogan, who rented one of the rooms. On the south side lived Dantel Sullivan, his wife, and three children, Mary, 21 years old; Julia, 16 years old, and John Sullivan, 18 years old.

The fire while it lasted was fierce, and the only wonder is that more of the inmates of the house were not burned. According to Battalien Chief Lally, the house was one of the worst fire traps he ever saw. The upper floors had formerly been used as lofts, but about a dozen years ago the building was made into a tenement by dividing it into rooms with quarter-inch pine board partitions. Entrance was had to the second and third floors by two very narrow steep flights of stairs at the side of the house.

The fire was discovered by Thomas McMahon.

Thomas J. McManus, Jr., was the last person in the house to go to bed. He had been in his room in the extension studying until about halfpast one. He was awakened about one hour afterward by a vigorous kicking on his door by

afterward by a vigorous kicklug on his door by McMahon, who cried;
"Fire! Fire! The house is on fire."
Leaping from his bed without dressing, he randred to be lighen, two doors away, and grabbed a dishpan which he filled with water. Then he ran to the butteroom, where the fire seemed to be. One glance showed him that his duty was to get the people out instead of trying to extinguish the flames.

When his family was out McManus ran upstairs to awaken the Suilivan and the other people on the top floor. When McManus aroused them, the Suilivan family lot no time in getting out. Daniel Suilivan excape; to the two girls, blinded by smoke and half choked, managed to get down the stairs before the flames reached them. John Suilivan, the son, became bewhitered and was slow in getting out. When he did reach the second floor he found his way to the street blacked by the flames. The door leading to the McManus ex rooms was open, and through the smoke he could see an open, window, he rushed to the and tumped in his

Jured.

Death was at work in the other flat up stairs while all this was going on. Miss Ryan was 60 years old, and had been an invalid for twenty years. She slept in the front room. In the room immediately behind slept Kate Higerias and Mary McMahour in the next room slept Grogan, the bearder, and back of that was the Ritchen. When McManus came up to give the slarm he found Grogan up and partly dressel. Mass Higgins as soon as she heard McManus. Mass Higgins, as soon as she heard McManus knocking on the door, awoke Miss McMahon. "The house is on fire." said she. "fiet up, and let us dress Auntie [Miss Ryan], so that we

and let us dress Auntie [Miss Ryan], so that we can get out.
There was very little smoke in the room when the two women went into the front room to arouse their aunt. They got her out of bed, and then Miss Hingins thought she would go out into the hall to see if the fire was serious. As she opened the door a great cloud of hot, black smoke redled into the room and nearly suffocated her. Choking, blinded, half mad with fear, she rushed back to her own room with a vague, half-distinct thought of getting her clothes. It was dark in the house, to begin with, and the great volume of smoke made the darkness actually impenetrable. She staggered around, almost ready to fall, but, actuated by the wild desire to save herself, she groped about in the dark and the smoke, unconscious of her whereabouts.

about in the dark and the smoke, unconscious of her whereabouts.

Just as she was giving up hope, she grasped a curtain. Then she knew she was in the front room again, and near a window, which she must open. As she moved toward the window she stumbled and fell across the body of Mary McMahon. She mistored what little strength that was left to her, got at the window again and pulled it open. She saw vaguely with her half-blinded eyes the forms of the crowd twenty-five feet below her. She tried to cry out, but could not. They seemed to be calling to her, but she could not hear them, only the roar of the fiams behind. She stepped on the sill, then, hesitating for an instant, foll, rather than jumped, out of the window.

At the top of the ground floor is a sign that stands out about a foot from the house, supported by fron braces. Between the sign and the house she fell and lodged there, her ankle being broken by the fall. In the next house, the windows of which were on a level with the sign, were people looking out. They saw her fall, and, reaching out, dragged her into their house and carried her down stairs out into the street to await the ambulance.

Mrs. McMahon had escaped safely, but in

and carried her down stairs out into the street to await the ambulance.

Mrs. McMainon had escaped safely, but in some way, McMainon had escaped safely, but in some way, McIloy, her nephew, had falled to get out. When she discovered that he was missing she became like a mad woman. She ran up and down, shrieking hysterically:

"Tom! Tom! where are you, Tom? What shall I tell your father? My God! Heip him! Help him! He's burning!"

father? My God! Help him! Help him! He's burning!"

The people tried to quiet her, but she broke away from them and rushed luto the hall and up the stairs, in the mad hope of rescuing him. Thomas J. McManus, Jr., saw her go and darted in after her. He caught ber just as she reached the top of the stairs, and, grabbing her about the walst, dragged her back into the open air, sustaining some painful burns about the hands and arms while so dolag.

Battalion Chief Lally and Engine Company 24 from Spring street and Truck hands and arms while so dolag.

Battalion Chief Lally and Engine Company 24 from Spring street and Truck hands cout of a window on the top floor. A three-story ladder was piaced against the building, and up it went Foreman Helly on a run, followed by Firemen Gorgiu and Mailly.

The house being a low one, the ladder, meant to reach up to three stories of ordinary height, ran way above the roof, so Helly, when he got to the window, found that he could not reach the woman, who was Miss Hyan. Chief Lally gave the order "Hold fast," and a squai of firemen began to pull out the but of the ladder so as to lower the top of it to the window. Just before they pulled it, Fireman Edward Welch of Truck a jumped to it and started to follow the other two.

of Truck 5 jumped to it and started to fellow
the other two.

He was about twelve feet from the ground
when the but of the ladder was pulled out.
The middle part "sprang" up and down and he
was thrown off. He turned a complete somersault in the air, and fell on the sldewalk in a
heap. Ambulances had been summoned and he
was quickly put in an ambulance and sent to the
New York Horpital. When the physicians had
examined him they saw that he was, perhaps,
mortally injured and would be a cripple if he
survived.

When the ladder was properly placed, Foreman Reilly pulled out Miss ifyan, and Firemen
Wailly and Grogin carried her down to the

ground. She was still alive, but was frightfully burned, and she died before she reached the hospital. An ambulance had already taken Mies Higgins to St. Vincent's.

The first thing Engine Company 30 did was to get a line of hose to the roof of the house. Fireman Edward Worts was the first man on the roof. He found there Daniel Sullivan, who, thinking that his family was still in the burning house, was just about to go down the scuttle to find them. To do so would have meant instant death for him, because the Interior of the house was then a mass of fismes.

Worts called out to him to stop, but Sullivan paid no attention. Then Worts, dropping his hose, graupled with the man. There was a struggle between the two. Both were nowerful men, and on the roof there, in the roddy light that gleamed through the scuttle the men fought. Sullivan was half insane, and his natural strength was augmented twofold. It was an equal contest for a while, but at last Sullivan becan to get the better of it, and began to edge over toward the scuttle. Just as Worts was about to give up two more firemen appeared, and the three overpowered Sullivan. Then they told him the members of his family were safe, and he went down to join them.

On account of the intricate construction of the interior of the house, and the films ness of the partitions, the fire was a hard one to subdue. It was nearly four o'clock before the firemen were able to get in and look for bodies. In his room in the second-story extension was found Malloy. He had been suffocated, but the fire had not touched him. In the front room on the third floor, beside the window, was Mary McMahon. She, too, lay face downward. One side of her face was burned, but her death was caused by suffocation riso.

Ground was found in his room completely drawed. He even had his hat on. Front the

face was burned, but her death was caused by sufficiation size.
Grospan was found in his room completely dreased. He even had his hat on. From the way he lay on the floor, it seemed as if he must have failen forward out of a rocking chair.

The cause of the fire is unknown. Thomas J. McManus, Jr., sand that before he went to bed he carefully extinguished all the lights in the house, and was quite sure that no gas was burning in the bathroom. The losses are not large. John H. Eggers places his at \$7,000, largely covered by insurance. The McManusce, who lost everything they had, place their loss at \$5,000, fully covered by insurance. The other tenants lost their all. The damage to the building is placed at \$5,000.

## MR. BROWN WANTED TO DIE.

He Falled to Carry Out His Purpose in Smith & McNell's Hotel. William K. Brown of Tompkinsville, Staten Island, engaged a room at Smith & McNell's Hotel in Greenwich street on Saturday night. He chatted pleasantly with the hotel clerk, and at 8 o'clock went into the writing room, where he remained until half-past 10, writing to friends and relatives. One of the etters, addressed to J. O. Wattels, he left with the hotel clerk.

"My friend will call here to-morrow," Brown said, "and when he calls please hand him that letter."

Brown said "Good night," and then went up to his room. The hotel clerk noticed that the envelops had not been properly sealed, and when he three it in a boy it flew open.

At 11 or lock one of the bell boys notified the clerk that Mr. Brown had closed the transon over his door and had stuffed paper in the keyhole. The clerk decided that Brown intended to kill himself, and he made up his mind to read the inter addressed to Brown's friend. Wattels. It said that the writer was tired of life and intended to commit suicide.

"See that my body is taken care of by a good undertaker." Brown wrote. "The hotel people ought to know a good undertaker down town here, because they have probably handled other cases like mine. All hotels have suicides. Let the undertaker bring the body to my old home, on Staten Island, and let my mother dispose of it as she sees fit. My property, personal and other kind, can be sold, and the proceeds used to pay up whateverdebts I may have contracted. There will be enough left to pay for a good funeral. Everything goes to mother, the kind, dear old soul." Brown said "Good night," and then went up

Soul."

After reading the letter the hotel clerk went up to Brown's room and rapped at the door. Brown answered the knock. The clerk told him to come down into the office immediately. Brown dressed himself and appeared in the office a few influtes later. The hotel clerk handed back the money Brown had noted for the room saying:

paid to the room, saying:
"I'm sorry, but you'll have to leave here right awar."
"Why?" asked Brown. "What have I done?"
"Nothing," said the clerk, "but suicides give us such a heap of trouble that we have a standing rule not to have them occur here when we

can neip it."
"Who says I'm going to commit suicide?"
"You say so in this letter to your friend," "Who says I'm going to commit suicide?"
"You say so in this letter to your friend,"
said the clerk.
"Well," said Brown, "you know about it
now. Why not let me die peacefully in one of
your roums? I'll guarantee that I don't
intend to shoot myself, so there will be
no blood-spatiered bed clothing, or anything
like that. I'll gooff in a quiet, respectable way."
"Buy you are fooilsh to think of killing yourself," send the clerk.
"No noubt you think so. You probably put a
man down as being cray to have such ideas.

le that has been tiresome to me? Answer me

that."
"I'm not here to argue the question." said the clerk. "Of course, if you are in your right mind and you want to die, I may not be able to interfere with your plains. But our rooms are not remed for corpses. We want live guests."
"Well, suppose I pay extra rates."
"It's no go, I can't agree to it," said the clerk.

"All right, then," replied Brown. "I see it's "All right, then," replied Brown. "I see it's no use to argue against stubbornness. There are other hotels besides this.
"I can go down to Tompkinsville and get a room with gas at the Nautius Hotel. I'll be nearer home then. Please see that the letter for Mr. Wattles is delivered, and you'll be doing me one favor, any way. Good night." As soon as Brown had gone the hotel clerk went to the telephone and called up Henry Burrows, the proprietor of the Nautilus, on Staten Island, He told Mr. Burrows the story, and told him that Brown would arrive there about midnight.

ortly before 1 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. Hurrows telephoned to New York, saying that Brown had arrived and asked for a room with gas, but had been assigned to one without

with gas, but had been assigned to one without gas.

All night long he was watched, but be had no means of killing himself. He left the hotel at 10 octoox. No one at the time knew where he had purchased four ounces of laudanum. At noon he returned to the hotel and entered the barroom, where he drank a glass of whiskey after pouring a quantity of the laudanum into it.

A few minutes later he became unconscious. Dr. Scales was called in and pumped a good deal of the noison out of Brown.

He was taken to Smith's Infirmary. Coroner Oakes had a look at him late last night. The doctors told the Coroner he might call again this morning. At midnight Brown was in a critical condition.

Brown is 40 years old. He was engaged in the

ical condition.

own is 40 years old. He was engaged in the
insurance business in this city. He lived
in its aged mother in Central avenue.

e had been contemplating suicide for ten
and had taken out an insurance policy on

is life.
On Saturday night, before going to the room
Smith & McNell's Hotel, he entered the barer shop adjoining and got shaved. He told the
sriber to trim his side whiskers short and part his hair in the middie.
"Make me look as nice as possible," he said,
"because this is my last shave, and I want to
look extra well and clean when I'm dead."

### A WALL STREET FUNERAL.

Sixty Carriages Follow the Body of Janitor Lynch's Daughter to the Grave. Strollers in lower Broadway were reminded

street that is heard from only when one of its

members is married or is buried. It is the colony of janitors and their broods.

Wall street rarely had more carriages in a line than stretched bridgeward, bound for Calvary, carrying the mourners for Miss A. Mary Lynch, the was born in the building at 60 Wall atreet of which her father is janitor.

All the daughters and some of the janitors knew and admired her, for she was one of the handsomest girls in the First ward. She was a member of St. Peter's Church and of several Catholic societies, and so there were many folks at her funeral.

Her father is a war veteran and a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and there were Grand Army of the Republic, and there were Grand Army incen at the funeral. Altogether there were at least sixty carriages.

Young men who live in the down-town district were the pail bearers. They were Thomas Sullivan George D. Minck, James Thompson, John McGuire, James Farrell, and John beWitt. It is the colony of janitors and their broads.

### What Assemblyman Was Thin!

The Rev. Dr. John L. Scudder, pastor of the The Rev. II. John L. Schidder, pastor of the Jersey City Tabernacle, in a prejude to his sermon last right about lobbyists, said: "A prominent Assemblyman of this county once frankly informed me that he sold his vote, as a matter of course, bit, nevertheless, protested that he was an honest man and surpassed his associates in the Legislature, inasmuch as he sold his vote for a fair, honest price, whereas the rest of them charged outrageously high." KILLED TWO OF A FAMILY

THREE OTHERS DVING FROM THE BLOWS OF A MURDERER

Alvin Stone and His Wife Clubbed to Beath ta Their Home Near Tallmadge, O.-Two Daughters and a Hired Man Also Mor-

tally Hart-One of the Baughters Escaped CLEVELAND, March 29 .- Alvin Stone, aged 60, and his wife, aged 62, while asleep at their home near Tallmadge, five miles north of Akron, were brutally murdered at 1 o'clock this morning. Their heads were beaten and numerous knife thrusts were made in their bodies. Two daughters, Hattie, aged 29, and Emma, aged 27, and the hired man, A. F. Stillson, were also attacked. All three of these were injured mortally and lie at their home awaiting death. They were beaten about their heads with a blunt instrument.

Alvin Stone was among the most wealthy of Summit county farmers. His wife was a mem-ber of one of the wealthiest and best known families in northeastern Ohio. The object of the murderous assault on the family was not robbery, as numerous articles of value, including two gold watches of the aged people, which were on the bedroom dresser, were not taken. The only suspicion as yet rests on one John Smith, who is employed at Edward Parler's blacksmith shop, one-eighth of a mile from the Stone homestead. He was discharged by Aivin Stone two weeks ago. Smith was a choresman about the place. The two men had words, and Smith departed in great anger. He is now under police

One member of the family alone escaped injury-Flora, the youngest daughter, aged 16. She is under intense nervous excitement, but is able to tell what she knows of the affair. Her parents, she said, occupied a cham-ber on the lower floor, Hattle and Flora slept up stairs, Emma across the hall from them, and the hired man at the rear end of the hallway on the same floor. About 1 o'clock this morning, Flora says, she heard a scream from Emma. She jumped from her bed and, opening the door, started to cross the hall. Hattle followed her. Flora, turning before she entered Emma's room, the door of which was open, saw a masked man strike Hattle over the head with what looked like a crowbar. Battle with a groan fell to the floor, while Flora, in terror, ran back to her room and hid under the bedclothes. Hattie, who was of remarkable vitality, despite her injury arose, and, going to Flora, asked her to throw something over her head. Flora was too frightened to move. Hattle left the room, and, entering that of her sister Emma, noticed that the window was open and that a ladder reached

up to it from the ground. She wrapped a quilt around her and went down the ladder, running to Charles Sackett's farm, a quarter of a mile away, where she told her story and collapsed. Two of the Sacketts hurried to the Stone house while another summoned a physician. When they arrived the house was in darkness. The side door was open. Entering the room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Stone they found their mutilated bodies. Emma was found unconscious on the floor of her bed-room. She had been struck over the forehead and still lies as one dead. The bired man was found in his room in the same condition. He had also

still lies as one dead. The bired man was found in his room in the same condition. He had also been struck over the forehead.

Flora was found under the bedclothes in speechless fright. In a few minutes the whole neighborhood was aroused and hundreds assembled about the Stone homestead. The Akron police department was notified and Detective Dunn, Marshal Mason. Sheriff Griffin, and First Deputy Hart hurried to the scene. They arrived at b o'clock. They found what appeared to be tracks of a man leaving the side door and ending at the read. The rain, which had steadily poured all night, had, however, obliterated the tracks along the road. Bloodhounds were put into service, but they could do nothing owing to the rain.

The impression seems to be that Smith is not the right man, and committees are organizing this evening to scour the country. This evening a clue leads toward Ravenna, where a strange horse and buggy were left by an unknown man who acted suspiciously.

## LOCOMOTIVE TOPPLED OVER.

Accident on the Manhattan Beach Line

Lecomotive 83 of the Long Island Railroad there were a number of Italian inborers, was wrecked shortly after 6 o'clock yesterday morning at New Utrecht avenue and Sixty-first street, Brooklyn, close to Bath Beach Junction. The train was bound for the point where the accident occurred, arrangements having been made to put new rails on the tracks where the Manhattan Beach branch of the Long Island Railroad and the Atlantic avenue trolley line cross each other. The contractor received a permit on Saturday from Police Superinten-dent McKelvey to do the work resterday, and the new rails and the heavy tools required to put them in place were taken to the junction on Saturday night, and carelessly dumped di-

on Saturday night, and carelessly dumped directly on the track.

As the locomotive was appreaching the junction vesterday morning, Engineer W. N. Rooney noticed the obstruction on the track and quickly shut off the steam and put on the brakes. Owing to the slippery condition of the tracks, however, the locomotive could not be stopped. It dashed into the piled-up rails with such force that it was burled off the track, and after ploughing up the earth for a distance of several yards, toppied over on the track. The car also jumped the track, and the occupants were thrown in a heap in one corner. Engineer Rooney was the only person injured. He has a slight scaip wound. Traffic on the trolley line was delayed a couple of hours in consequence of the accident. The wrecked locomotive had to be taken to pieces.

## MOTOR HITS FIRE TRUCK.

Two Newark Firemen Badly Injured and the Truck Wrecked, There was a collision in Newark yesterday

afternoon between a troiley car and No. 3 fire truck. The truck was on its way to a fire in Broome street. Denis Guidera, the driver of the truck, was badly cut on the head, and it is feared that his spine is severely injured. He was sent to St. Michael's Hospital. James Connelly, one of the ladder men, was thrown from the truck and internally injured. He was taken to his home. The other firemen saved their lives by jumping from the truck in time or by holding The firemen say they were going at their usual

fire gait through Prince attest into Springfield avenue, and were ringing the gong continually. The troiley car was going west and itstruck the truck in the centre. The truck, while not everturned, was badly wrecked. The front part of the car was smashed in, and the motorman saved his life by jumping over one of the gates.

## SCORCHING BICYCLISTS FINED. Two Brothers on a Tandem Overhauled by a Cycle Policeman.

Bicycle Policeman Brown of the West Sixtyeighth street station arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning Fred and Frank Whener of 26 Second street, whom he arrested on Saturday night for scorching on the itoule-

on Saturday night for scorching on the stonle-vard. While Brown was near the corner of Sixty-sixth street the Whener brothers, mount-ed on a tandem bleycle, passed him, riding at a rapid rate up the driveway.

The pollocman's order to slow up caused them only to pedal all the taster. The pollocman jump-ed on his wheel and followed the tandem for over a mile, sometimes falling behind and then nearly closing on the racers. When near kighty-seventh street the brothers' wind gave out, and Brown, who was comparatively fresh, easily overhauled them. They were fined \$3 each by Magistrate Beuel.

# His Iliness Will Interfere with the Con-

solidation Bill Hearings. Mayor Wurster of Brooklyn is confined to his nome, 170 Rodney street, with a bad attack of grip, and it was said last night that three or four days, at least, would elapse before he would be able to resume his official duties. He was very anxious to be at his office this morning to make arrangements for the hearings on the Consolidation bill. His illness will upset his plant.

A FRENCH CRISIS IMPENDS.

Anxiety Over the Expetion Matter Bour The Navy May Be Put on a War Footing.

LONDON, March 28. The Paris correspondent f the Observer says the resignation of Minister of Foreign Affairs Parthelot has caused an intense sensation, and has complicated the polit teal situation to such an extent as to make it difficult to arrive at the exact significance of M. Berthelot's action. The correspondent further east that inquiries among Premier Bourgeois's followers show that he (Berthelot) felt he was incompetent to deal with the situation growing out of the Egyptian snarl which was becoming hourly more complicated. Premier Bourgeois, the correspondent declares, has determined on a new line of policy respecting the Egyptian

question that will go far to heaten its solution.

The Observer comments on the gravity of its correspondent's declaration with regard to M. Bourgeois's determination, and says it may be fraught with the most portentous consequences, The Standard will to-morrow publish a despatch from Vienna saying that Russia's disapproval of the French Cabinet's handling of the Egyptian matter was the principal cause of M. Berthelot's resignation.

The Daily Graphic will to-morrow say it regrets the resignation of M. Bertheiot. It adds that he sincerely sought the friendship of Great Britain, and that the French tactics regarding Egypt probably originated with his colleagues in the Cabinet.

The Standard's Paris correspondent telegraphs that M. Berthelot was made a scapegoat, though it is believed that M. Bourgeols was the author of the threatening Egyptian note, which had its origin in his diplomatic defeat.

Panis, March 29.—In the Chamber of Depu-ties MM. Bruent and Delafesse, and in the Senate M. Bardoux have notified Prime Minister Bourgeois that they will to-morrow interpoliate the Government on the situation in Egypt. M. Poincare, ex-Minister of Finance, will also

to-morrow question the Government in the Chamber of Deputies on the resignation of M. Berthelot, and on the foreign and general policy of the Government. The debates will be important, and the defeat of the Government is

It is rumored this evening that the reserve squadrons at Toulon, Brest, L'Orient, and Cher-bourg have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to be placed on a war footing. It is also rumored that France, under the

conching of Russia, will convene an international conference to settle the questions of the powers of the Egyptian Debt Commission and the evacuation of Egypt It has been found impossible to confirm either rumor. It was semi-officially approunced this evening

that the active squadron at Toulon had received orders for one of the cruisers to keep steam up Pants, March 30.-The Temps, commenting ipon the resignation of the Foreign Office portfolio by M. Bertnelot, says that if the recent foreign policy was not a success, the change has been inspired by Prime Minister Hourgeois, who is an able parliamentarian but an inexperienced diplomat. Therefore M. Bourgeois in the Foreign Office will possibly be more dangerous than M. Berthelot. France must know who leads

The Figure publishes an interview with M. Berthelot, in which the ex-Foreign Minister defends his actions while in the Cabinet. especially in respect of Siam and Madagascar. M. Berthelot asserts that he held the French

fing as it should be held. MARCHING UP THE NILE.

The Second Column Is Ar proaching Aka CAIRO, March 20.-Gen. Kitchener, Sirdar of the Egyptian army, and his staff arrived at

Wady Halfa to-day. The second column of the expedition, under Major Macdonald, is approaching Akasheh. Sixty dervishes reconnoitred the column, but were fired upon by the artillery, whereupon they rapidly retired. The report of the defeat of the Egyptian advance guard by dervishes near Akasheh turns out to have been untrue.

#### KILLED BY FRIGHT AND POISON. Remarkable Fatalities at the Burning of a Hospital.

PARIS, March 29 .- The Gothic church of St. Sauveur, on the Boulevard du Marechal Vaillant, at Lille, was burned this morning. The flames spread to the Hospital of St. Sauveur adjoining the church. There was the greatest excitement when it was seen that the hospital would be burned. The scenes among the patients were terrible. Those who were convaiescent were hurriedly directed to leave the building. and the hospital attendants and others devoted themselves to removing those who were not able to help themselves. The cries of the sick were heartrending. Four of the patients, who were extremely weak, succumbed to fright and died before they could be taken out. Many of the sick were received in the convent of the Little Sisters of the Poor, which is but a short

distance from the scene of the fire. Ten sappers who had been ordered to save the medicines in the hospital came across what they thought was a quantity of schnapps. They each took a drink and were almost immediately seized with symptoms of polsoning. Physicians at once attended them, but despite all efforts four of the sappers died, and the others are

still suffering agonizing pains.

It was not until 7 o'clock this evening that the fire was mastered. It was caused by the neglect of some plumbers who had been employed in the tower of the church, and who had either left there a burning brazier or dropped a

piece of ignited charcoal. The Church of St. Sauveur, which dated from the fourteenth century, was a building of unpretentious exterior, but had a fine interior. It had double aisles, and an elaborate high altar of white marble, adorned with an altar piece,

#### statues, and alto-reliefs. FREIGHT CAR AS BATTERING RAM. It Makes a Big Hule in the Penusylvania

Freight House in Newark. There is a big hole in the Market street front of the Pennsylvania freight house at Newark. It is all that there is to tell of an oft-repeated accident. A freight car went over the bumpers on Saturday night and rent a section of the eight-inch wall flying across the crowded sidewalk. The only singular feature of the accident walk. The only singular feature of the accuses, is that nobody was struck by the flying bricks. A little shanty occupied by the Traction Company's starter was overturned on the walk, but the starter did not happen to be in it at the time. There were several narrow escapes.

#### FIREBOX SMASHED BY A RUNAWAY The Horse Frightened by a Lexington Avenue Cable Car.

A horse attached to a hansom cab was frightned by a cable car in Lexington avenue yesterterday morning, and, running through Twentysixth street, it smashed a firebox on a lamp-post at the corner of Fourth avenue.

The cab was driven by John Cooley of 1,010 Third avenue, and inside was Peter Mechan of the same address. Both men were teased into the street by the collision, but neither was in-jured. The cab was badly weeked. A hole was punched in the lampost, from which gas escaped until it was repaired later in the day.

LONDON, March 29. - The Duke of Marlborugh and his bride arrived at Dover to-day on their return from their honey moon.

They will go to Hieahelm Palace, their future residence, on March 31. Extensive preparations are making. The Prince of Waice Visite Mr. Beaucit. Nicz, March 29.—The Prince of Wales yester-day visited Mr. James Gordon Bennett on board the latter's steam yacht Namouna.

The Buke and Duchess of Marthorough.

HER HOUSE FELL DOWN. GRANDMA SHITH SOON EMERGED FROM A WINDOW, HOWEVER.

An Ambulance Surgeon Looked Her Over and Found Her All Right-She Had Some Warning, and Had Sent Her Two Grand. sons Out Before the Collages Occurred,

An old house, 1,682 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, collapsed yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Sarah Smith, 70 years old, a colored woman, was in the house when it collapsed, but she got out of the ruins uninjured. The house is between Troy and Schenectady

avenues and fronts on Jefferson lane. It stands on a knotl. There are three other houses on the block, all of them of wood. The house that collapsed was built of brick and various kinds of stone. It was two stories high and was 20x35 feet. The colored woman, who is known as Grandma Smith, has lived in the house since her husband William died thirty-five years ago. For the last three years her two grandchildren have lived with her. They are both boys, one being 18 years old, the other 13 years.

the habit of going out to look the house over to see how it stood the force of the weather. After yesterday's rain storm she went out as usual and walked around the house to inspect it. In the rear of the house she saw that the cracks had become larger. She decided that she would soon have to have the wall repaired. After looking at the front wall, which apparently had not suffered injury, she reentered the house. Her two grandchildren were sitting in the front of the house on the first floor. Mrs. Smith sat down in the rear of the house on the same floor. She had been sitting a few moments only when she heard a noise as if the rafters were

After every storm Mrs. Smith has been in

cracking. Then she thought of the cracks in the rear wall. Fearful that her grandchildren would get injured if the house fell, she screamed to them to run out. The boys obeyed promptly. They had hardly got out of the dwelling when the wall facing Atlantic avenue caved in. Then the front of the hopse fell. The other two walls remained standing. There was a great amount of dust

for a few minutes, and then out of a rear basement window walked a badly frightened woman. Mrs. Smith, after warning her grandchildren of their danger, started to put on a skirt. While she was hunting for the skirt the floor fell in and she found herself in the basement. She was near a window, however, and she hastened to climb out. An ambulance soon arrived from St. John's Hospital, which is near by, and Mrs. Smith walked into a neighbor's house and was examined by Ambulance Surgeon Curry. He could not find a scratch on her and so he drove

away. The house, the police say, has been condemned over a dozen times. All efforts to get Mrs. Smith to leave it, however, have been futile. It was built by her husband, as nearly as Mrs. Smith can remember, about fifty years ago. Smith was a sailor, and saved the money to buy the land on which the house stood. Then all the bricks and the stones he could collect were used in building it. Thirty-five years ago Smith was lost at sea. His widow was the sole occupant of the house until her grandchildren went to live with her. She supported both boys by taking in washing. The youngest boy is a cripple and unable to work. Mrs. Smith says she owns the nouse she lived in, but neighbors say the place was sold long ago for taxes. Neighbors will take care of her until she can get a

### BISHOP POTTER HONORED.

Cambridge University Invites Him to Be Select Preacher in May, 1897. Bishop Potter has been invited by the author ities of Cambridge University to be "select preacher" to the university during the month of May, 1897. The distinction of being appointed select preacher" to one of the great English universities has never before been conferred upon a bishop or priest of the American Church, far as the records show. In 1804 the office was instituted by the University of Oxford, and has day there were over 125,000 houses within the since been adopted by the universities of Cambridge and Dublin. The morning sermons on the city stemped into the front rank in point of the city stemped into the front rank in point of canons, the heads of the several colleges, the divinity professors, and the professor of Hebrew. The other sermons fail to the graduates in the order in which they were admitted to the

regency as masters of arts or to the degree of bachelor of the civil law. There are ten preachers called "select preachers," appointed to supply the place of those who ers." appointed to supply the place of those who decline, from one cause or another, to preach in their own turn. They are drawn out of the doctors and backelors of divinity and civil law and the masters of arts of the universities of Oxford, Cambridge, or of Dublin. They are nominated yearly in November by the Vice-Chuncellor, the professors of divinity, and the two proctors. These members of the Board, of which the Vice-Chancellor is one, must concur in each nomination and have them submitted to convocation for approval.

For every sermon the "select preacher" receives a fee of three guineas out of the common clust. None but the most distinguished clergymen who are holders of high degree from the three great universities in Great Britain are ever appointed to the office of "select preacher." Bisnop Potter is the recipient of the degree of doctor of laws from Cambridge, and is one of the three American clergy to receive the degree of doctor of divinity from Oxford.

## SMALLEY ON ENGLISH SOCIETY. Mr. Gladstone, He Beclares, Alone Has Dared to Violate Social Rules.

NEW HAVEN, March 29.-George W. Smalley spake last night under the auspices of the Phi Beta Kappa Society at Yale on the subject "Social Life in England," Mr. Smalley de-clared that not wealth, fame, honor, nor even rank alone gave position in English society, of the town. and added that many of the titled personages f the realm were outside the gates of what is known as society. He said that position in so

known as society. He said that position in so-clety in Kegland was obtained and held only by a combination of leading traits of mind and character.

Mr. Simulter interspersed his talk with ance-dones illustrating the different phases of Lon-don society life. He spoke of the manifest regard for the company of others by the mem-bers of London society, and declared that Mr. Gladstone was the only person in the last half century who had ever been able to ignore this rule without paying the penalty. He enamer-ated many of Gladstone's eccentricities, show-ling him to be "arbitrary at all times in so-ciety." ciety."
In concluding, Mr. Smalley called the English "the greatest of actual races," and said that we had much to learn from them, they from us, and the world from both.

### ARRESTED FOR MUTINY.

biteamship's Crew. BALTINGRY, March 29, -Three of the seamen

f the Erne line steamship Lord Erne were ar

rested to-day for mutiny. The men are James Craiz, an Englishman: John Mackenzie, an Irishman, end James Watson, a Scott. They refused to work early this morning when ardered by the first officer, Walter Smythe. They said it was raining, was Sunday, and that they would not handle a rope. They were at once ordered below by Capt. James Bunn.

The steward, Alexander Rubin, by the Paptable orders, refused to feed them, and was attacked by the men. He was thrown down by Watson, who, seizing a large table knife, cut the steward several times on the right leg. Capt. Dunn piped all hands to quarters. A general attack was made on the muthners by the crew. They were soon oversome and were lashed to the masts. The Captain sent up to Capt. Auid at the Eastern station for policement, who took charge of the men. The prisoners were arraigned before Justice Sanner, who fined Warson \$5 and costs for cutting Alexander Rubin in the leg, and at the request of Capt. Dunn sent them all to rail. The men may be taken before the British Consul by Caut. Dunn and tried for insubordination, or he may take them back to England if he desires and let them go. To the magistrate the men declared that they had not been treated properly by the ship's officers. efused to work early this morning when pr-

#### EXPLOSION OF GAS IN ALBANY. One Building Completely and Another Partly Wrocked,

ALBANY, March 29.-A terrific explosion, which completely wrecked one building and partly wrecked another, occurred here at 8 o'clock this morning. On the second floor of the building, 73 Quay street, is a heating refrigerator for ripening bananas. The building s occupied by J. Stephens & Sons, wholesale

The gas jets had been lighted in the air-tight efrigerator on Saturday night. When the air was used up the light went out and gas filled the compartment.

When Richard Stephens went there to see what the temperature was he held a lighted candle in his hand. He opened the door. The next instant there was an explosion that was heard for a mile. Stephens turned and ran. The force of the explosion struck the south

wall of the building, blew it out, and gutted the adjoining building, which is occupied by Eagan & Co., blacksmiths. Mr. Eagan had just left his office when the building was blown down. The escape of Mr. Stephens was wonderful. His face and bair

were singed. Otherwise he was unhurt.

#### MAVROYENI BEY WILL STAY, The Report that He Had Been Recalled by

the Porte Is Not True. WASHINGTON, March 29 .- The Turkish Legation to-day received the following telegram from the Turkish Minister for Foreign Affairs; The news telegraphed to the London Tymes about the Turkish legation of Washington being false, you may contradict it."

The above undoubtedly refers to the despatch from Constantinople to the effect that Mavroyen! Bey, the Turkish Minister to this coun try, and his secretary were to be recalled.

#### POSTMASTER HESING ROBBED, His Watch Stolen While He Was Attending a Political Reception.

CHICAGO, March 29 .- While attending a poitical reception at the Wabenses Club House, at 847 Dearborn avenue, last night, Postmaster Washington Hesing was robbed, he says, of his gold Swiss watch, valued at \$450. The Postmaster reported his loss at Detective Headquarters at 2 o'clock this morning.

#### WIFE SLAYER RECH CAUGHT. He Is Belleved to Have Confessed Murder

ing His Wife. PHILADELPHIA, March 29 .- John Rech, the suspected murderer of his wife at the hamlet of Estelville, N. J., was arrested about 1:30 o'clock this morning in a little hotel just across the city line in Montgomery county. It is probable that Rech has made a confession

of his guilt, but the police refuse to affirm or leny this. Rech is now in a cell at the City Hall here. He is about thirty-three years old. According to his story, Rech left Estelville or Thursday afternoon for this city with his brother and his baby. The brother went on to

Allentown, where he resides, and Rech remained at the Home of Industry with the child over at the Home of industry with the child over night.
On Friday morning early he began to look for a boarding place for the little one. Having found one, he went to the suburbs of the city and sought work from the farmers of the neighborhood.
On Saturday he read the account in the papers of the finding of his wife's body and of the hot search for himself.
He became alarmed, and leaving the small hotel where he was, went out for a walk. He left his overcost behind him, and this oversight caused his arrest.

caused his arrest.

The man's evident nervousness had excited
the suspicions of the landlord, who searched the
evercoat pockets. He found in one of them a
letter addressed to "John Rech." The landlord
immediately notified the Philadelphia police.

## OUR BIG SISTER CITY.

A Growth of from One to 125,000 Houses In 260 Years. Park Commissioner Timothy L. Woodruff of rooklyn talked about that city to the Civitas Club on Saturday night. The first house was built, he said, in 1636, just 260 years ago. To-

population, park development, educational and social advantages, but it was also a leader in manufacturing and commercial enterprises. FIRE HORSE HAD TO BE SHOT.

It Was Injured by Collision with an Ele-vated Ratiroad Pillar, While going to a fire in the house at 173 East Seventy-fourth street yesterday afternoon ithe middle horse attached to Truck No. 18 of East Sixty-seventh street struck an elevated railroad post on Third avenue, between Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth streets. It sustained injuries which rendered it necessary to shoot it.

The accident took place while the team was trying to cross the car tracks. The fire was caused by a kerosene lamp exploding, and did

## Three Killed by a Landslide.

HINTON, W. Va., March 29.-Three persons were instantly killed and two others seriously injured at Echo, a mining town forty miles west of here, this morning.

A mass of stone loosened by the spring rains rolled down the mountain side, tearing up coke ovens and railroad track, and finally crashing

rand and railroad track, and finally crashing through a dwelling house.

The killed are: Jim Tiliman, Frank Tiliman, and Lucy Law.

S400,000 Fire In Weston, W. Va.

Weston, W. Va., March 29. Fire which started in the Counserelal Hotel here last night burned itself out shortly after daylight to-day.

And the counserel life of the town, which started in the Counserelal Hotel here last night burned itself out shortly after daylight to-day.

The loss is estimated at \$400,000.

Religious Revival in Hornellaville.

Honnellaville, N. Y., March 29.—This city has been swept by aware of religious entusiasam. Erangelist W. E. Gell, who has had marvelous results conducting special evangelistic meetings throughout the State, finished to-night a series of eighteen meetings which at the Shatuck Opera Horse, the average attendance being 2,000 nigntly. Eight hundred persons have pledged themselves to lead Christian, that liften being countries being courted as well as toos from the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used into the direction of the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used into the direction of the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used into the direction of the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used into the direction of the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used into the direction of the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used into the direction of the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used into the direction of the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used in the law of the lower classes. From here Mr. well will go to fixwer, anywhile hold used in the law of the la

## PRICE TWO CENTS.

NO UNIFORM OBSERVANCE OF THE

A RAINES LAW SUNDAY,

NEW MEASURE IN THE STATE.

Not One Arrest for Intextention in Brooks lyn All Day-Clubs and Restaurants Close Their Bars-How the Law Was Observed

in Williamsburgh and Coney Island. The Raines law had an indirect effect in this city yesterday in the closing of the saloons a lite tle tighter than on previous Sundays. The police

did not set out to enforce it. Elsewhere it was enforced in some counties and towns, but not in a majority of them. In Brooklyn the saloon keepers themselves seem to have carrried out the law without any special compulsion on the part of the police. The law was pretty strictly enforced in many parts of Westchester, Suffolk, and Queens counties, bus

not in Long Island City. The saloons, restaurants, and clubs in Brooklyn closed their bars at midnight on Saturday without exception and observed the provisions of the Raines law to the letter. From 6 o'clock yesterday morning to 9 o'clock last night there was not a single arrest for intoxication. There were no side door, back alley, cellar, or roof entrances, and the Brooklynites who patronize saloons awoke yesterday morning and found them all closed so tight that entrance could not

be effected without the aid of a jimmy. The saloon keepers and all others affected by the law started in to enforce it with a vigor that startled even the agents of the Law Enforcement League, who saw ruin in their par-ticular walk of life staring them in the face if uch a state of affairs is allowed to continue The only place a man with duck-billed shoes and dyed moustaches could get into yesterday was a church. The police, however, employed no stool pigeons, and did not even resort to sending men around in plain clothes. Every saloon keeper that has read the Raines law has been in such a state of fright that the sight of a policeman on Sunday has been enough to

scare him white. The effect of the law was first noticeable in the vicinity of the Brooklyn end of the bridge when the Saturday night crowd returning from their evening's entertalument in this city began to hunt around for nightcaps. They could not find any, and even the valuable knowledge of mysterious corners and speak-casies which had stood them in good stead during previous perfunctory waves of reform falled to give the de-

The Excise law had changed from a topic for breakfast table talk and Sunday sermons to a reality. It was the first time in ten years that such a radical change had taken place in Brooklyn, and even the oldest inhabitants, and they are legion in Brooklyn, could not remember when there had been such a drought before. All along Fulton, Washington, and Sands

streets and lower Myrtle avenue a dejected. thirsty crowd patrolled from saloon to saloon trying the side and front doors and peering anxiously inside. The interiors were all exposed, and even a Brooklyn policeman could not tell where to get a drink stronger than milk or The saloons and many of the restaurants shut up slap-bang at 12 o'clock exactly. The restaurant men were in doubt as to their position under the law, and as the tip of the policemen was of the usual indefinite order. several of them cleared their places before 12 clock. It would be inconsistent to say, after

observing the saloon keepers yesterday, that they were not a law-abiding class. The crowds which were cleared out of the saoons had taken all the drinks they could before the midnight hour, and those who returned from this city wandered around for an hour or so and then went home to lie awake and devise means for another change. The policemen nad no difficulty in seeing that the law was not violated. All the bars were exposed and there were no suspicious signs of men slinking in and out of doorways. The police relied on the restaurant men observing the law, and none of the

precinct policemen were detailed to plain clothes duty. The instructions to the policemen were simply to observe violations of the law and secure witnesses to the same if possible and make a report to the Captain. They were also told note the saloons which had stained glass fronts or obstructions in the shape of curtains or fixtures preventing a full view of the interior. and report these too. It is probable that in the latter case the proprietors will be notified again

that this must be done away with.

There were very few complaints. They will be forwarded to the District Attorney's office this morning. In the First precinct, which is the liveliest in Brooklyn and is called the Tenderloin of Brooklyn and is called the Tenderloin of Brooklyn there was only one complaint of an excise violation, and this was a saloon in Fulton street where men were seen talking half an hour after midnight on Saturday. The other incidents of the day in this precinct were a false alarm about a saloon keeper doing business and a policeman called eff post to witness an excise violation in snother precinct. Capt. Miles O'Reilly was around the precinct bimself most of the day. He said last evening that every saloon in his precinct was closed as far as he had been able to ascertain and observe. A citizen complained at the station that August Pickett, a saloon keeper at 32 Smith street, was evading the law by selling liquors from his living apariments over his saloon.

A policeman was sent to investigate and he that this must be done away with.

aloon. A policeman was sent to investigate, and he aloon. A policeman was sent to investigate, and he found that the complaint was unfounded. Pickett was in his own house, and he became indignant when the policeman called. He showed him all through his rooms, and the policeman was satisfied that he was not selling liquor.